

# Al Stewart, Valentina Way

Find another lover tomorrow  
Go find another lover today  
You've been so long on lonely street  
That you're surely falling into decay  
It's time to reconstruct yourself  
Time to test the water again  
Well it's sad to see  
It's a tragedy  
That you're wasting away  
Look around ... tell me  
Is it really worth the price  
That you pay  
On Valentina Way

I don't think she's ready to listen  
I don't think she wants to come back  
The atmosphere's too cold in here  
To attract a butterfly like that  
I think she took the boat-train out  
Maybe caught the night express  
She's got devious lies  
And chameleon eyes  
And she can't care less  
Oh, buy yourself a ticket  
On anything leaving today  
From Valentina Way

Oh the rain comes down  
And shines up the stars  
Oh, the night steps out  
In streetlights and bars  
To the sounds of guitars  
Listen ...